

Parisian Costumes Destined For America

PARIS, April 2.—The Parisian sartorial artists are holding what they call a "collective," which is a collected exhibit of toilets designed especially for the world's fair at St. Louis. The day an open sesame in the form of a neat little card of invitation arrived by post found me a delighted visitor at the salon.

After a cursory glance among the "creations" one was lost in admiration of the exquisite work, beauty of coloring and perfection of embroidery displayed in each of the toilets. A more thorough inspection showed that there has been no revolutionary movement in modes during the past year. The lines are the same, and it is principally in the introduction of new materials, trimming developments and in the shape of the skirt that the "firstness" of style is evident. Most of the bodices and sleeves are the same, the former with low, draped shoulders and extravagant fullness held in place by a graceful girle, and the sleeves an intricate mass of puffs, cascades of lace or umbrella shaped, small at ankle and wide at the elbow, but not caught in upon the arms. One well known house is determined to bring mondaies back to the elbow sleeves and displays most of its models with small puffed sleeves drawn down to the arm just below the elbow, where there is a plaiting of mousseline or lace. With this style of outdoor dress will come the return of the long suede glove wrinkled up the arm in mousquetaire fashion.

Each exhibiting atelier at the collective shows a different style, yet all have more or less similarity, with the full skirt as the dominating change in modes. The smartest skirts I saw in the adaptable materials were gathered all round the waist and fell in soft, long lines to the ground. At the bottom of the skirts there are wide plaits, with or without incrustations of embroideries or wool lace. One maison de couture contributed beautiful frocks of the directoire and empire periods. These magnificent eras require handsome fabrics and are too elaborate in design to be evolved out of the crapes, velles and canvases of the season. As ball or dinner gowns carried out in priceless brocade and lace nothing is more effective or distinguished than these for the stately matron's toilet.

Amid all the array of loose and floppy corages a model of Empire that advances agent of fashion, stood out in strong relief with its drapery sharply revealing the bust lines and its sleeves close fitting to the elbow, from which point of vantage they broke out into flounced fullness. This bodice was mounted over the full skirt he has sponsored for several years. Puffing and pipping on some of the jujons make them veritable monuments of art. The effect is still preserved on the bodice with trimmings which seem to be cut in one line with that decorating the corage.

The new materials observed in the St. Louis exhibit were mousseline taffeta, mousseline cloth and a lovely soft silk called messaline; also voile de sole, which rivals canvas and etamine as a costume fabric. The shot tafetas

were beautiful with their old world tints of rose and mauve, and a number of these silk gowns were strapped with fine broadcloth, revealing the order of last season, when taffeta adorned the cloth tailor made and elaborate costume alike.

They checked silks enhanced by the new dentelle ficelle and wool lace, to-

gether with narrow velvet ribbon, composed many of the best models. When a gown of this kind is built on skilful lines and worn with discretion it is extremely smart and most useful for practical occasions.

A particularly fetching little check gown was in soft shades of gray, blue and black. The tailor made jacket opened over a dark gray suede vest decorated with tiny steel buttons.

A broadcloth band of gray, the ground color of the check, enveloped the shoulders in shawl fashion, and a similar trimming was repeated in circular shape at the base of the hem.

In the afternoon gowns spotted crepe de chine was wonderfully manipulated, while coarse tussore silk in a deep shade of bronze garnished with heavy string lace formed a beautiful gown of Laterriere's.

We are going to hear a great deal concerning the new tones of white,

which color, if white can scientifically be termed a color, is quite as much of a leader this season as last. The especially smart shades are rindum, a silvery white, and parchment, which is a white with a mixing of yellow brown in the finished color.

There is a distinct revival of green in trimmings, but this color is at a discount for entire costumes, as I am quite sure brown will soon be.

It is characteristic of the common

other morning taking her constitutional in a dark purple hopsack coat and skirt of the playest build, which fitted her perfect figure as if, to quote an old saying, she'd been "molded and poured in." Her severe purple toque carried out the friar scheme, the brim all little straw roses, with just a touch of frilled wavy pink taffeta at the back and front.

She looked so smart and altogether well turned out that one for the time being could see no grace or charm in the fussiness of the 1830 styles. "But

there is a good word," wrote Swift, "and that is moderation." This very good word has a more subtle meaning in its French equivalent, "la mesure."

"La mesure," moderation, proportion, a sense of the fitness of things, is ever in the French mind. Just as in French cookery the rule is that no single flavor shall predominate, so a happy medium is aimed at by the Parisienne in her toilets.

Tact in dress is necessary to every

feature of the evening.

The Presbyterian church was the scene of a prettily appointed ball and social on Friday evening, which was given by the athletic club of the New Jersey academy. The church was artistically decorated in the club colors, and over one hundred guests were present.

Mrs. Guy Thatcher and Mrs. R. L. Martineau returned Wednesday evening from a pleasant visit to Salt Lake.

Hon. and Mrs. Moses Thatcher will leave the latter part of the week for Washington, D. C.

The recital given by the pupils of Miss Lillian Oliver Saturday afternoon at the E. Y. college was a success.

Miss Dora Jayne left Logan Monday for San Francisco, from which place she will sail for Honolulu.

Mr. Jacob West left the early part of the week to spend a month with Idaho friends.

Miss Veda Thatcher is visiting with Salt Lake friends.

Joseph Newbold, Jr., returned Tuesday from a three years' stay in Europe.

Mr. A. B. Irvine of Salt Lake is visiting with Logan friends.

Mrs. Thad Naylor entertained informally at the Hanks on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. De Graft of Denver is visiting with Logan friends.

Mr. H. H. Kimball of Salt Lake is in Logan visiting relatives and friends.

Preston Thatcher will accompany his father, Hon. Moses Thatcher, to Washington, D. C.

Miss Lydia Jones of Provo having completed her studies at A. C. U., returned home Thursday.

In the springtime a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. Even so with the gay and festive Bedbug. This is their busy season. Our Bedbug Killer is not good for them; it kills them. 25c the bottle.

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Godbe-Pitts Drug Store

Lyman Martineau returned Thursday from a week's sojourn in Salt Lake.

An informal social party was given Friday evening at the home of Mr. J.

Society at the National Capital

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 16.—Strangers constitute the only permanent population of Washington. The town is bustling with delegations and conventions and things, and Monday the D. A. R.'s are turned on, with the Colonial Dames two weeks later.

Of that delightful assortment of pen-pushing people belonging to the "Periodical Publishers' Association of America," who came down from New York to meet the worth-whiles of Washington at a banquet at the New Willard, a number are still tarrying. Among the notables whom social and literary Washington were delighted to receive were F. Hopkinson Smith, Hamilton W. Mabie, Dr. Henry Van Dyke, as captivated with tongue as with pen, Mr. Henry Walsh of "Smart Set," Irving Bacheller, Owen Wister, John Luther Long, Vance Thompson, Howard Pyle, Oliver Herford, Edward Bok, Col. W. D. Mann, Ernest Seton Thomson, Senator Blackburn, John Sharp Williams, etc. The menu-cards at the banquet were in the shape of miniature magazines.

Another interesting literary visitor to Washington of late has been "Kate Carew" of the New York World, the woman who makes grotesque illustrations for the latest edition of "The House of Representatives" by the late Miss Carew was at the capital several times, impaling the celebrities on the point of her pencil. She is a handsome woman of the physique and many good clothes, especially effective in ivory broadcloth with a big black hat. Miss Carew in everyday life is Mrs. Chambers, living in quiet domesticity in a little flat in New York, with an adoring husband half her size.

At an after-the-play supper at the Waldorf-Astoria the other night—all good Washingtonians have to seek a bracer occasionally in New York—three plump and well-to-do ladies of people chanced to be seated at contiguous tables. There was "Kate Carew" and her husband. There was Ethel Barrymore, the gracefully awkward with her velvet voice and her generous length of slender young limbs, who is as truly Ethel Barrymore in the midst of her "Cousin Kate" as when discussing a salad after an evening's work. Her stage ways are her real ways. There was the brilliant, subtle creature Forbes Robertson, with the tragedy of his "Hamlet" and his wonderful Dick Helder of Kipling, per- his way in his pallid, forceful face. His wife was with him, Gertrude Elliott, a diluted likeness of her sister, the radiant Maxine. She trailed rich renaissance laces on the floor behind her. Her hat was like the fluffy white lace parasol to a baby carried with an infantile blue bow in front. The actor, evidently an "absent-minded beggar," detaching himself from a man

the door of the dining-room, while his wife near by was gossiping with a woman friend, stalked in alone to the center of the room, oblivious of the faux pas until his ladies laughingly cried out to him to halt for them.

Out at Benning's folk that set the social pace have been dallying with the ponies enthusiastically. Miss Alice Roosevelt's devotion to the sport, not altogether with the paternal approbation, has given it, for the last meeting or so, particular eclat. She places her money debonairly according to her girlish caprice, laughing tips to scorn. She usually wins out, too. Miss Rosewell and her guest, Miss Sears, of Boston, in smart gowns of dark blue silk, were attractive figures on the clubhouse lawn this week, as were also the Countess Cassini and the beautiful Mrs. James G. Blaine of marital infelicity, the latter a study in pale gray, Miss Louise Jones, Senator and Mrs. Blackburn, Senator Bailey and scores of others of distinction, especially in the Congressional world. The House of Representatives on any blithesome afternoon seems more than half transplanted out to Benning's. South Tribune of Kentucky has a race horse named in honor of him, as has also Representative Longworth of Cincinnati. Steeple chases for hunters, with gentlemen jockeys in the saddle from the pick of Washington swiftness, are brilliantly patronized events. The women save their most bewitching raiment for these occasions, waving and applauding husbands, brothers, sweethearts actual or potential, in unrestrained exuberance. A number of the members of the diplomatic corps, crack cross-country riders, take part in the sport.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nelson Page have just returned to Washington, after a winter in California. Mrs. Preston Tibson of Chicago and pretty baby that shows its blue grass ancestry, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Page.

Mrs. Clarence Dunn Van Duzer, the beautiful young wife of the Congress- man-at-large from Nevada, gave her last reception of the season this week, at her home on I street, assisted by several friends. The far Western States were cordially represented among the guests. Mrs. Van Duzer wears a rich toilet of white lace. Open fires glowed on the hearths of all the larger rooms. There was punch in a grape-washed crystal bowl, and many other pleasant things. The brilliant young Nevada Representative, when he was secretary to the present Senator Newlands when he succeeded in the House, several years ago, in Washington, wooed and won the pliant Kentucky beauty who was visiting here, Miss Nella Dane Webster of Cincinnati.

Prominent social factors all season have been Judge John F. Wilson, the handsome Delegate from Arizona, and his clever wife, who have been domiciled at the Elbert. Mrs. Wilson's legs

have been well attended. She has beautiful jewels and gems. Mrs. Wilson returned to her distant home the first of the week. She is enthusiastic over the health-giving and youth-preserving properties of the climate of her part of the country.

Mr. G. B. Ackerman of Reno, Nev., has been stopping at the New Willard this week. He is of the opinion that his is the one State that possesses an ideal climate—a climate, he says, "in which a man has a personal four-year-old feeling." Nevada is now coming to the front, Mr. Ackerman claims, with the richest producing mines ever known, and, with Governmental aid to irrigation, he believes it will rank with the most prosperous of its sisters.

An interesting wedding of the week in Washington was that of a son of Edwin Higgins, a former Governor of Utah, Mr. Edwin Higgins, Jr., to Miss Elizabeth Senior of Washington. Mr. Higgins now makes his home in Bristol, Tenn., where he took his bride immediately after the ceremony.

J. M. Tanner and Heber Grant of Salt Lake are in Washington. J. K. Turner and C. Boutler of Denver are at the New Willard. J. Geoghegan of Salt Lake City is a guest at the Raleigh.

DAISY FITZHUGH AYRES.

LOGAN SOCIETY

Special to The Tribune.

LOGAN, Utah, April 16.—A novel and delightful evening was spent by a number of friends at the home of Mrs. A. M. Flemings on Friday. The occasion was a private theatrical and it was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. Those taking part were the Misses Fisher, Miss Virginia Buch, Miss Elizabeth Smith, Mrs. King, Mr. Stoddard, Mr. Uppan, Mr. Walters and Dr. Ennis.

Miss Kate Smith of the New Jersey academy entertained at a most pleasant card party Wednesday evening in honor of Mr. Cochran, who is visiting at Logan. Finch was played, after which dainty refreshments were served and an enjoyable time spent.

Invitations are out for a ball to be given by the Women's club at the A. C. college Saturday evening, April 23rd, which promises to be an interesting affair.

Mr. R. L. Campbell and Miss Ray Campbell went to the city Friday morning, where they will visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Campbell.

Mrs. Walter Pyper of Salt Lake is visiting with her mother, Mrs. Torngren of this city.

Lyman Martineau returned Thursday from a week's sojourn in Salt Lake.

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sentative of that refinement which is the chief ornament of womanhood or girlhood. It is rare that one sees French people draped out of keeping with their surroundings or position. In the latter half of the nineteenth century a noted woman of France, Mme. de Girardin, said: "Style ought inevitably to vary according to the position and age. It should fit itself to the fortune, to the habits, to the form, to the circumstances and indeed to every detail in the life of those who wish to appear as leaders." This truism is as real today as at the time it was written, but, unfortunately, outside of la belle France this fitting of self to one's sphere is honored more in the breach than in the observance.

But, to return to gowns, two charming spring promenade toilets which await time and place to blossom forth are designed as follows: One, a blouson voile piped with satin, has down each front of the plaited skirt little tabs, through which is drawn a silk cord of the same shade finished by a tassels at the end. The bodice is strung in like manner with cord and has cape supplements of voile over the beautiful sleeves. A

English embroidered blouse, the embroidery running diagonally across the waist. The very elaborate sleeves, flared at the top, rather into a wide band of embroidery, from which hangs the too often worn lingerie bow ruffle.

An innovation over here is the elastic corset of woven silk with not a particle of whalebone in its makeup. This affair fits the form like a glove and is ideal to wear under the frocks of today. Quite a new departure is seen in the spring lingerie, or, rather, in an eccentric branch of it—black Greekian mull "sets" made in the empire style and lavishly trimmed with black chintilly lace in entire deux. Still another ultra fad is for blue linen underwear, although the most exclusive mondaine will select crystalline linen as the material for her summer lingerie.

The straight, old-fashioned scarf of the rare lace or of embroidered muslin in a variety of colors has taken the place of the winter stole. The smart spring suits have little shawl shaped pasclets reaching hardly to the elbow made of the frock material and trimmed in harmony with the dress garnitures. They are very fetching and useful wraps, particularly as this delightful spring has been lingering rather longer than usual in the lap of winter.

The uppermost question of the day is headgear. The milliners' efforts this season are certainly crowned with triumphal success, and there is a hat for every type of face. Lace will play an important role in millinery, while flowers and straw embroidery are the chief decorations. Peach color is adopted in stead of two tones on some of the toques and draped with lace dyed to match. The new delft blue is a favorite shade, and the delicate nuances of lavender are combined with soft petal rose. This season's close fitting hats have brims projecting in front and rather low crowns. These hats to be worn properly are not tilted, but placed squarely on the head. Straw roses and a kind of crim mousseline floral trimming are effective, but promise to be copied in the small shops. The chapeau de style and picture hats have increased in size, and all the skill of the Parisian modiste is brought into play in the combinations of color and arrangements of flowers on these classical chapeaux.

I noticed several large affairs with crowns completely made of tiny roses and brims swathed in shaded tulle, with a repetition of lace and roses applied closely to the edge of the brim.

CATHERINE TALBOT.

Don'ts in Dress.

Don't wear vertically striped material if you are tall.

Don't expect great bargains to turn out great savings.

Don't wear big sleeves and big hats if you are short.

Don't jump into your clothes and expect to look dressed.

Don't put coat before cut. Corded silk won't cover a poor fit.

Don't forget that dress was made for woman, not woman for dress.

Don't put all your allowance outside. A shabby petticoat kills the smartest gown.

Glove Economy.

First shake a little powder in the glove, then place your elbow firmly on the table, the hand upright, the thumb at angles with the palm.

Draw the body of the glove over the fingers and arrange each digit in the glove finger intended for it, and see that the seams are not twisted.

Carefully coax on to the fingers, and when they are fitted smooth the back stitching into place. Then insert the thumb, the back seams again pulled up straight and the wrist buttoned.

brown chiffon choker and tie form the neck treatment.

The other gown is of shot gray chine silk, and en passant let me say that one might just as well talk of the deluge as of foulard at present, so entire-ly has this silk been superseded by other weaves. Well this dainty creation

Blouse of Messaline Crape

MESSALINE CRAPE, one of the new spring materials, is used for making this very attractive blouse. The messaline is of a pompadour rose color, and the length of the crape are gathered from an empi-



ment of white gimpure piped in two lines with a rich shade of ruby red velvet. The fronts are crossed surplus style, and the waist fullness blouses slightly back and front over a pointed belt run with several rows of ruby velvet. The gathered sleeves fit into deep pointed lace cuffs. A silk tie is knotted sailor fashion around the high standing lace collar.

Modes of the Moment

Dame Fashion has taken us at last into her confidence and is revealing her modiste triumphs for early spring wear. As has been predicted, the influence of old world modes has subtly inspired the prettiest ideas for many of the season's creations. A charming afternoon gown is carried out in suede cloth of a tender vert pastel shade. The skirt is made in triples tuniques, and each of these is bordered with a band of dark green velvet headed with silver and blue de ciel braid. The bolero coat has a collar of 1830 persuasion trimmed with bands of the same velvet and braid. It opens over an ecru muslin blouse, which is daintily trimmed with a cascade of lace down the front. A little green velvet cravat and a turnover muslin collar give a pleasing finish at the throat.

The Meaning of Orange Blossom.

The orange tree is regarded as a prince among trees and the emblem of genius. A peculiarity of this tree is that it bears fruit and flower at the same time. Its leaves are evergreen, and as it grows older it grows in fruit and fruitfulness, its blossom filling the air with its fragrance. It is indeed a fit emblem of marriage promise and hopes.

The orange tree is considered typical of love because, though its fruit is golden and its flavor and scent delicious, its rind is bitter, and, as every one knows who has experienced it, Cupid's dart causes pain. The orange is emblematic of gratitude as well as of genius and love.

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